

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

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"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

ANN PEARSON, PUBLISHING AGENT.

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WHOLE NO. 735.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

### THE KIDNAPPED MAN.

[The Cincinnati Gazette gives the following particulars of the Columbus kidnapping case, after the victim was taken from the Capital to the close of scene of Ohio subversion in Cincinnati.]

At Xenia, yesterday morning, a telegraphic dispatch was received from Columbus, stating that a negro had been kidnapped, named John Rice, and was in the custody of parties on the train, passing Xenia for Cincinnati, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

An affidavit was sworn out before Judge White, of the Common Pleas Court, and a writ of habeas corpus was issued, commanding the Sheriff of our County to take the body of said John Rice, and have him forthwith before the Court, and to summon the persons having him in custody, to appear before the Court and show by what authority they detained him.

The writ was put in the hands of Sheriff Samuel Krumpholtz, for execution, who boarded the train, and found that the negro was locked up in the front car, and guarded by some persons who it was afterwards found were United States Deputy Marshal, W. L. Manson, and his assistants.

The Marshal declared that they had him on a charge of stealing, and that any one who attempted to take him would do it at the peril of their lives. The Sheriff showed his writ, and demanded admittance to the prisoner. While they were parleying, the train started, carrying with it Sheriff and all. James Elliott, Attorney of this City, who had been in attendance on the Green County Court for some days, happened to be on the train on his way home, and said that he would volunteer his services in behalf of the prisoner. He asked the Marshal to let him see the writ by which they held him, and to permit him to have an interview with the prisoner. This they refused to do, stating that when they got to Cincinnati a fair trial should be given him, and there would then be an opportunity to consult. Sheriff Krumpholtz having no jurisdiction beyond Green County, he telegraphed to Sheriff Keeler to meet him at the depot, to serve the writ; and after the arrival of the train, a messenger was sent to our Sheriff, asking the attendance of himself or Deputies at the Marshal's office, to serve the writ, but no Deputies appeared. On the arrival of the train at the depot, a large party were waiting to assist the Marshal, among whom the most conspicuous were H. H. Robinson, and several members of the Independent Detective Police. The negro was brought out of the closet manifested, and looking awfully frightened. He was hustled into a hack, which was filled with officers, and driven through back streets in great haste to the Custom House Building. Mr. Elliott, that the prisoner might not be hurried off without counsel, took a hack and arrived at the custom house building at the same time with the prisoner.

The negro was hurried up stairs and back to the Marshal's office. Here a couple of men met the negro and appeared delighted to see him, and shaking hands with him. He did not return their recognition, and when they asked him if he knew them, he shook his head. They then hurried him into Commissioner Newhall's office. Mr. Elliott here spoke to the prisoner, told him that he was a lawyer and would undertake his defense; said the prisoner was desirous to obtain his services; said his wife owned property at Mt. Gilead, Morrow county, and would compensate him, if he would undertake the defense. He said he was a free man and could prove it by witnesses at Mt. Gilead, that he had been induced to come down from Mt. Gilead, to Columbus, by a man who promised to give him work, and that there he was seized.

Before Mr. Elliott had time to complete his conversation with the prisoner, or examine the writ, Commissioner Newhall called up a witness and the Hon. Geo. E. Pugh took a seat at the table as counsel for the claimant. Mr. Elliott here interposed and stated to the Court that the prisoner desired him to appear as counsel, and he asked for a postponement of the case until witnesses could be brought from Morrow county to establish his freedom.

The Court replied that they would examine the witnesses present first, and consider that question afterward. Mr. Elliott insisted that the trial should not be commenced until the prisoner had time to produce his witnesses.

The Court decided to proceed. Henry P. Samuels testified that he resided in Barboursville, Cabell county, Virginia; that he was an Attorney at Law, that he had known the prisoner for many years, that he was the slave of Solomon Thornburg of Virginia, now dead. That Mr. Thornburg died in December, 1854, and that about that time the negro escaped from Virginia. When Newhall finished his examination of this witness, Mr. Elliott desired to cross-examine the witness, but Mr. Newhall would not permit it. Mr. Elliott insisted on his right to cross-examine, stating that his right had never been denied in any Court. The Court said they would not permit it now, and did not want to be interrupted.

James L. Thornburg was called, and swore that he was the son of Samuel Thornburg, deceased, that he knew the negro; that he was his father's slave, and now belonged to his sister, Mrs. Griffin, and that he escaped from Virginia the last day of February, 1854; that his name was recorded in their family Bible as Toke or John Tyler.

Mr. Elliott asked to be permitted to cross-examine this witness, but the Court refused.

The Court here halted out of his pocket some papers, which he said were depositions taken in Virginia, and that these papers, together with the testimony presented, made out the case, and that the Marshal was ordered to deliver him over to the claimant.

Mr. Elliott here interrupted, and asked if this man was to be hurried into slavery without any opportunity to cross-examine his accusers, or to offer testimony to rebut the testimony that had been presented. He said the most wretched murderer would not be condemned without a hearing and without an opportunity to make a defense, and was a man who was accused of no crime but that of escaping from slavery, to be condemned without an opportunity to rebut the testimony?

The Court said the case was ended, and the

Marshal hurried him down stairs and took him across the river, the whole time of the trial not occupying more than fifteen minutes.

### CONCERNING CAPTAIN BROWN, AND HIS ATTACK UPON THE PHILLISTINES.

[The following extracts from a small portion of the press, will give our readers some idea of the estimation in which the Harper's Ferry deed is held, by those whose Democratic obligations do not compel them to illustrate the fable of the Ass and the Dying Lion.]

From the Practical Christian.

The inhabitants of Virginia, Maryland, the District of Columbia, and the United States indelibly, with the aid of the telegraph, the press, the heads of government in the "Old Dominion" and at Washington city, have been thrown into a spasm of excitement, by an attempt of Captain John Brown, alias "Old Brown of Kansas" alias "Ossawatimie Brown the terror of Missouri Border Ruffians," to commence at Harper's Ferry, Va., on the 17th inst., a red revolution for the abolition of slavery throughout the Union. Captain Brown is one of those religious, praying, fighting abolitionists, who despise the "foolishness of preaching," and moral reason in general, as unreliable instrumentalities for reforming pro-slavery sinners, who fire in waiting the slow processes of moral and political action against slavery, who preach bloody revolution for "righteousness sake," who believe themselves inspired to resort to carnal weapons in a just cause, and who adopt as their favorite motto the injunction given to his pious warriors by that revolutionary saint, Oliver Cromwell, "Trust in God and keep your powder dry." And he affords another noteworthy verification of Christ's memorable saying, "All they that take the sword shall perish with the sword." He is denounced as a crazy fool by many whose principles are very like his own, though their discretion may be incomparably greater. He is also sympathized with by a scattered few up and down the land, whose abhorrence of slavery is so intense that they can hardly wait for its abolition by moral power, and who think anti-slavery vengeance excusable against pro-slavery violence.

We belong to none of these classes. We utterly abhor slavery, and also vengeful violence, insurrection, war, and all resorts to carnal weapons, offensive and defensive, in any cause. Captain Brown is neither a knave, a fool, a crazy man, nor a coward, but an honest military-revolutionist, who really believes himself commissioned of God to pray and fight for the liberation of the slaves. Like some other Anti-Slavery zealots he has larger self-esteem and combativeness than reason, more zeal than judgment, and really believes the mass of the slaves are ready to strike for their freedom the moment a competent hero is ready to give them arms and lead them; whereas not one of them are ready for any such thing, and half of them would even fight their masters. As to the man's conscientiousness, courage and military martyr spirit he is probably superior to those who will be swift to punish him with death. If the authorities of Virginia were morally capable of adopting a masterly policy in his case, they would wreak no vengeance on him or his few fellow prisoners, but send them home under reasonable bonds to keep the peace for the rest of their lives. This would do much more to prevent insurrection of the same sort than any vindictive punishment. If they are treated with bitter severity, and executed, it will only lead on to aggravated revenge and an ultimate reign of terror. But barbarism flows down through professed civilization, crying out "eye for eye, tooth for tooth, blood for blood, and life for life." So the never ending screw keeps turning, solemnized by prayers to God and curses on offending fellow men!

From the Liberator.

We have devoted a large portion of our present number to the publication of such particulars of the well-intended but sadly misguided effort of Capt. John Brown and his score of confederates, at Harper's Ferry, to liberate the slaves in Virginia, and ultimately throughout the South, as have been received, with the comments of various Democratic and Republican journals upon this outbreak, which are characterized by an equal mixture of ferocity and cowardice.

As to the plot itself, it is evident that few or none were privy to it, except the little band directly engaged in it; for though Capt. Brown had many to sympathize with him, in different parts of the country, in view of his terrible bereavements, perils and sufferings in Kansas, in defence of the freedom of that territory against Border Ruffian invasion, and were disposed to contribute not only to relieve his necessities, but also to facilitate the escape of slaves through his instrumentalities to Canada, still an enterprise so wild and fruitless as this could not have received any countenance in that direction.

As to Capt. Brown, all who know him personally are united in the conviction that a more honest, conscientious, truthful, brave, disinterested man, (however misguided or unfortunate,) does not exist; that he possesses a deeply religious nature, powerfully wrought upon by the trials through which he has passed, that he has sincerely believed himself to have been raised up by God to deliver the oppressed, in this country, in the way he has chosen, as did Moses in relation to the deliverance of the captive Israelites; that when he says, he aims to be guided by the Golden Rule, it is no cant from his lips, but a vital application of it to his own soul, "remembering those that are in bonds as bound with them;" that when he affirms, that he had no other motive for his conduct at Harper's Ferry, except to break the chains of the oppressed, by the shedding of the least possible amount of human blood, he speaks the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; and that if he shall be (as he will speedily, beyond a peradventure) put to death, he will not die ignominiously, but as a martyr to his sympathy for a suffering race, and in defence of the sacred and inalienable rights of man, and will therefore deserve to be held in grateful and honorable remembrance to the latest posterity by all those who glory in the deeds of a Wallace or Tell, a

Washington or Warren. Read his replies to the interrogatories propounded to him by Senator Mason and others! Is there another man, of all the thirty millions of people inhabiting this country, who could have answered more wisely, more impressively, more courageously, or with greater moral dignity, under such a trying ordeal? How many hearts will be thrilled and inspired by his utterances! Read, too, his replies in court with reference to his counsel! Where shall a more undaunted spirit be found? In vain will the sanguinary tyrants of the South, and their Northern minions, seek to cover him with infamy.

Courts, judges can inflict no brand of shame, or shape of death, to shroud him from applause. For, by the logic of Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill, and by the principles enforced by this nation in its boasted Declaration of Independence, Capt. Brown was a hero, struggling against fearful odds, not for his own advantage, but to redeem others from a horrible bondage, to be justified in all that he aimed to achieve, however lacking in sound discretion. And by the same logic and the same principles, every slaveholder has forfeited his right to live, if he destruction be necessary to enable his victims to break the yoke of bondage; and they, and all who are disposed to aid them by force and arms, are fully warranted in carrying rebellion to any extent, and securing freedom at whatever cost.

It will be a terribly losing day for all Slaveholders when John Brown and his associates are brought to the gallows. It will be sowing seed-bread for a harvest of retribution. Their blood will cry trumpet-tongued from the ground, and that cry will be responded to by tens of thousands in a manner that shall cause the knees of the Southern slave-mongers to smite together as did those of Belshazzar of old! O that they might avoid all this by a timely repentance!

From the National Era.

We give place this week to a long and interesting account of the revolutionary attempt at Harper's Ferry. We say revolutionary, because it was in no sense of the word a negro insurrection. Not a single slave was engaged in it; and it is therefore the height of absurdity to style it a negro insurrection.

Tremendous as the sensation produced by this affair has been, the fact is indisputable that only twenty men in the whole Union were found to engage in it. If any there shall be implicated as aiders and abettors, they have not been quite insane enough to embark their fortunes in it, and are on that very account the more culpable, because they cannot plead the excuse of downright madness.

No humane or reasonable man will for a moment sympathize with this effort to incite servile insurrection; no reasonable man could anticipate its success; and it argues utter ignorance of the circumstances, and of history, to expect good results from it, even if successful. The cause of emancipation has no worse enemies than these men. They disparage the cause of liberty by their bloody conspiracies, and bring odium and suspicion upon its friends.

Two classes of men will rejoice at this deplorable folly, viz: the misguided men who set them upon the bloody work, and the Democratic demagogues who, at a sacrifice of the peace of the South they profess to love so well, are ready to turn it into political capital. The Douglas organ of this city is of this class. It has been a God send to all such reckless politicians, and their only regrets are that it did not occur two weeks sooner, so that its effects might have been felt upon the October elections. The hue and cry they now raise, pretending to believe that the Republican party is responsible for Brown's schemes, is got up in a spirit of unmitigated demagoguery. The Washington States, the Constitution newspaper, the New York Herald, Express, Day Book, and other kindred sheets, are persistently charging this affair to the Republican party. They know that their assertions are false, libellous, and incendiary; but they have caught at it like a drowning man at a straw, and they will persist in it, though they know its tendency is to produce the very consequences they pretend to deprecate. They instill into the minds of the slaves the belief that the great and powerful Republican party is ready to trample on the Constitution and the rights of the States in the effort to liberate them, even although it should involve the extermination of the white race. This falsehood, well suited to their aim, will produce a reaction in favor of the Black Democracy; and they seek not if it should cause the very insurrectionary spirit which they profess to abhor.

From the True American.

That Slavery must one day die a violent death, we have, for some time, steadfastly believed. That it may find a speedy end, peaceably or forcibly, we ardently hope. We prefer its extinction by moral argument and political suffrage; but at all costs, we prefer its extinction. Nothing should stand between Man and the rights which the God of creation has given him. Every individual thinks so for himself; every honest individual thinks so, as well for his brother as for himself. The great event of the week has been the "Insurrection" at Harper's Ferry, Virginia, of which we give tolerably full particulars elsewhere. Intense excitement has existed all over the country, from the moment the facts became known. Old John Brown, the hero of Kansas, the strong-armed, iron-nerved champion of human rights, has fallen into the hands of the Phillistines. He was last heard of on his way to Canada with a large band of fugitive slaves, whom he was conducting to the promised land, as Moses led the Israelites to Canaan. Since that time, he seems to have been plotting and maturing plans for an insurrection of the bondmen of Virginia, Maryland, and doubtless he hoped that the movement, once underway, would spread throughout the entire South, and result in a general emancipation. On Sunday last, he struck, failed, and fell (living) the crushing forces of the General and the Virginia Government combined; his little band butchered and himself pierced with nine rifle shots. The plot seems to have been imperfectly matured,

inasmuch that the whole affair looks like the work of a mad-man.

We have no further time, to-day, for comment on this transaction. We regret the movement, as well because it has been a sad, disastrous failure, as for other reasons. We reproach not its author, Leave the unsuccessful patriot alone with his wounds.

From the New York Times.

The insurrection at Harper's Ferry, which started the public yesterday morning, though sufficiently alarming at the outset, proves to have been but a short-lived affair. It was very speedily crushed by the formidable military forces brought against it from Washington, Baltimore and Virginia. But, unhappily, not without serious loss of life. The parties actively engaged in it seem never to have numbered over fifty or sixty, though ten times that number were before the close of the affair induced or coerced into an apparent support of the movement. So far as appears, it was not the result of any combination among the slaves themselves, but was merely the explosion of a clumsy plot concocted by a single man—John Brown, of Kansas—notoriety with the aid of his two sons and one or two other accomplices.

Brown, it will be remembered, suffered severely, in the loss of his property and in the death of one of his sons, during the reign of ruffianism in Kansas. He was a fearless, fanatical, energetic old man to begin with, and the death of his son made him nearly frantic. Having sworn vengeance against the authors of his calamities, he made himself very conspicuous, and universally dreaded by the ruffians, during the subsequent troubles in Kansas. He was the leader of the fight at Osawatimie, where he is said to have killed several of the invading borderers with his own hand. After the troubles in Kansas had been quieted, Brown's uneasy spirit extended its resentment to the Missourians, and especially to the slaveholders, whom he regarded as the authors of his wrongs. He entered into plots for promoting the escape of their slaves, and succeeded in getting twenty or thirty of them away, and in so alarming the slaveholders throughout that section of the State, that they forthwith commenced sending their slaves to the Southern States. He himself escaped unharmful, and came, it now appears, over a year ago to the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry, and commenced preparations to renew his operations in Virginia. It was the very general belief of those who knew him in Kansas that Brown, after the death of his son, became insane upon this subject; and his proceedings in this affair certainly gives countenance to the belief. A wilder and more hopeless project than that in which he embarked cannot well be imagined.

There seems to be no reason for believing that the plot had any extensive ramifications, or that any further danger is to be apprehended. Yet the affair can scarcely fail to startle the public mind in Virginia, and it may have the same effect as Brown's movements had in Missouri, and increase, largely and rapidly, the transfer of slaves from Virginia to the more southern States. Every such outbreak, from whatever causes it may spring, quickens the public sense of the insecurity of slave property on the borders of the slaveholding States, and so tends to the removal southward of that frontier.

As a matter of course, the violent partisan prints will seek to make the most of the affair. But we see no reason for supposing that it had any connection whatever with any political movement, or that any party can with justice be held responsible for it. It seems to have been the work of a single man, smarting under a sense of personal wrong and insanely seeking to revenge them upon a whole community. He will probably pay the penalty of his rash insanity with his life, and leave, we trust, no inheritors of his passion or his fate.

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

The infatuated and misguided men who figured in the bloody tragedy at Harper's Ferry, last week will have a notoriety attached to their names and their deeds which they do not deserve, all on account of the extraordinarily large forces called out for their subjugation. Like Falstaff's men in backgammon, the fears of the people of Virginia magnified their very small number into a formidable army of invasion, and hence the ridiculous spectacle of seventeen car loads of soldiers being summoned to capture seventeen crazy white men, several of whom were over three score years of age, and five negroes. That they should all have been arrested and punished for their crime, no good citizen will deny; but yet it must be conceded that this duty to society might have been performed with fewer soldiers and less bloodshed. While there can be little or no difference of opinion in regard to the enormity of the offense of the misguided creatures who caused all this bloodshed and confusion, it can scarcely be disputed that the people in the neighborhood of the scene of the riot displayed less courage and fortitude than is usually manifested by American communities, under circumstances of a similar nature. Harper's Ferry is a village of no inconsiderable population, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and with the government work-shops located within its limits, can muster some two or three hundred able-bodied men, who ought to be capable of bearing arms at least in defense of their own homes and families. That seventeen crazy white men, some of them past the meridian of life, with a few negroes, should have been able to take possession of those work-shops, and imprison or drive away the men engaged in them, is a statement which would be incredible if it were not substantiated by the most indisputable authority.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad had employees congregated at this place, more than double the number of the insurgents, to say nothing of the inhabitants of the town and adjacent country. The village itself has a direct communication with the most populous portions of Virginia and Maryland—and yet this handful of insurgents maintained their position, holding the principle citizens of the town as prisoners, until reinforcements arrived from Washington, Richmond, and Baltimore, to the number of two or three thousand

men, armed to the teeth and eager for battle. In brief, the prisoners instead of having been overawed by the constabulary of the district, with the aid of a few courageous friends and neighbors, were captured by the military forces of two States, and several companies of United States regular troops. An invasion of the country by a foreign enemy could not have caused greater popular commotion, within a hundred miles of the scene of the insurrection, than this petty rebellion—all in consequence of the pusillanimity and want of consideration on the part of the people of Harper's Ferry. The fact that to arrest seventeen men and five negroes requires two regiments and three companies of drilled soldiers, will not add much to the reputation of the Virginia military for courage or prowess.

From the New York Tribune.

There will be enough to keep excretion on the memory of these mistaken men. We leave this work to the fit hands and tongues of those who regard the fundamental axioms of the Declaration of Independence as "glittering generalities." Believing that the way to Universal Emancipation lies not through insurrection, civil war and bloodshed, but through peace, discussion, and the quiet diffusion of sentiments of humanity and justice, we deeply regret this outbreak; but, remembering that, if their fault was grievous, grievously have they answered it, we will not by one reproachful word, disturb the bloody shrouds wherein John Brown and his companions are sleeping. They dared and died for what they felt to be right, though in a manner which seems to us fatally wrong. Let their epitaphs remain unwritten until the not distant day when no slave shall clank his chains in the shades of Monticello or by the graves of Mount Vernon.

From the Greenback Valley Free Press.

While deploring the madness which drove Captain Brown to this rash adventure, we can but contrast the conduct of the Federal Administration with the temporizing course, not to say criminal neglect, manifested towards the people of Kansas during the internecine wars of that distracted Territory. Armed ruffians from Missouri infested the Territory—they slaughtered innocent and unoffending citizens—pillaged the country of its property—burning dwellings—and carried off captives to their lawless camp many of the most worthy and eminent inhabitants. In vain did these oppressed freemen call upon the Administration for protection and redress. Their appeals were disregarded—their petitions scornfully kicked out the door of the Presidential mansion, and their representatives insulted with base contumely and contempt. But the scene changes. Virginia, the mother of slaves as well as Presidents, has been invaded by TWENTY-TWO MEN. With surprising alacrity, President Buchanan orders out the United States troops, and in less than twenty-four hours, 1,000 or 1,500 soldiers are on the spot to protect the village of Harper's Ferry against the bullets of this fanatical band. Such a palpable partiality in the execution of law was never before witnessed. If anything were wanting before to prove Buchanan's complete servility to the behests of the South, this contrast is sufficient to finish the disgraceful record.

From the Wheeling Intelligence.

The investigations which have been and are being made into the secret history of the recent terrible and remarkable outbreak will, we hope and believe, be productive of good influence upon the popular mind in both sections of the Union. It has two lessons, which it seems to us that it may very appropriately teach. The first of these is the lesson which it will convey to the North, teaching them to look even with more than their wide spread aversion upon the principles and teachings of those visionary fanatics among them who, like Garrison & Co., claim that the constitution of our country "is a covenant with hell," and that the duty of slaves is to rise in the night time and free themselves from thralldom by cutting the throats of their masters and helping themselves to the property accumulated by their unrequited toil. It will, we say, teach the northern people, when these fanatical abolitionists go about through their cities and towns, holding their periodical "saturdais," to look upon their principles in the proper light, and will inspire in their minds more of a deep-seated hostility to their wicked and disordering ravings. In this way the results of these investigations will affect the Northern mind for good.

On the South it ought likewise to make a deep impression. Here, in this Harper's Ferry riot, we have an illustration which both precept and example have before told us, is altogether a possible contingency in a country in whose midst there exists a large and degraded class of humanity. We cannot take fire in our bosoms and not be burned, the Scripture and our own experience have taught us. Neither can we have in our midst four millions of serfs, whose color, whose intellect, whose habits, whose everything is different from the ruling element, without liabilities to the same dangers that have always attended society in every country where such a large servile element has existed. San Domingo has taught this lesson to the world. Southampton has taught it to the people of this country and this State. Scarcely more insecure are those people who work by day and sleep by night underneath the craters of Vesuvius and Atna, and who are liable to an eruption at any moment of burning lava, than many communities of our southern States where the slave number two or three to one of the whites. These slaves, by their constant and rapid illegitimate intermingling with the whites, as well as by the very condition of contact between superior and inferior races, are becoming in each generation more intelligent, and consequently more the object of dread. They are sloughing off gradually that torpor and obtuseness of mind seemingly natural to them, even faster than they are shedding their original dark hue. Slowly, but certainly, they are acquiring more of the characteristics of the white race and losing those of the African. Look at the brightened complexion of the race in all our southern cities and towns. In Charleston,

South Carolina, for instance, the mixed element immeasurably predominates over that of the black and is, we believe, equal to, if not greater than the white population. Look at many other of the South Carolina communities. Look at Richmond, Lynchburg, Petersburg, Norfolk and other places in our State. We ought to look these things all in the face now. They have an important practical bearing on our social condition. When we hear men and papers either openly advocating or slyly winking at a revival of the odious slave trade, it is time that public attention was called to these things. It is useless to rail at wicked and reckless abolitionists, like Brown, who in their ill-fated fanaticism think—if they think or care at all—that they are doing God service when they teach and aid slaves to rise against their masters. There will always be such men. They are to be expected when we think of the vast amount of opinion, religious and non-religious, which exists throughout a great country like ours on the moral and political aspects of a national question like that of slavery. Likewise it is all useless and idle to expect that men having minds to think—minds which must think—and tongues which are free to speak, will ever stop having opinions or expressing them upon either the justice or the expediency of slavery in the abstract. Our security lies in advancing, not in retreating. We must look to the future of the race, we must go back and read up the opinions of the fathers of the republic as to the probable issue of slavery in this country. We must know that the best men of that era busied themselves not only with conjectures as to what were to be its results, but also with ways and by which they might be able to provide against these very insurrections. Mr. Jefferson, we should remember, up to his dying hour never ceased to express his apprehensions and to suggest his plans for exemption. The possible contingency of a great San Domingo rebellion, he declared, was to him continually "like a fire bell in the night." He "reminded," he said, "to think of it." And it was because that he so well knew the peculiar conditions which invested the negro race, both naturally and artificially in this country, that he dwelt so earnestly on his plan for a Central American colonization of the race. Something of this sort has got to be done. For look at it: We have now nearly four millions of these serfs among us. They are increasing in a ratio wholly unknown to the white race. Not only this, but, as we said, they are imbibing the energies and taking on the color of the superior race. They now range all the way up the scale from the jet black to the offspring of quadroons. Does anybody flatter himself that the usually sullen and sulky mulatto has no more ambition, no more energy of mind, than the African proper? Do not the facts show that they have? The fact that the cross of two antagonistic bloods makes them short lived, has demonstrated to physiologists, that they are the worst class as a class of inhabitants a country can have. Nearly all the poisoning cases that have occurred at the hands of mulattoes, Mrs. Stowe did well to make the desperate Casey, in "Uncle Tom," a mulatto. (She was not an exaggerated type. And it is notorious that not only Legree, but that thousands of other men in the South, readily pay a premium for such high strung creatures as Casey.)

But we cannot pursue this subject further, to-day. It is one that needs more statistics and more time for proper elaboration than we can bring to it now. We are greatly in hopes as indeed we have been for some time back, that it will elicit long and attention from our more experienced and sagacious public men. And although it has more than one use and force and interest just at this time, yet it is none the less an everyday and permanent subject, calling for our constant attention.

From the Pittsburg Catholic.

As we have been accustomed to read, for the last few months, so many articles going to prove the sacred right of insurrection, and have seen nothing but panegyrics on those who, in Europe, proclaim Provisional Governments, and endorse, in the name of liberty, to upset the existing order of things, we are almost astonished at the perfect unanimity with which the entire secular press condemned in Virginia what it applauded in Italy, had nothing but execration for an attempt at Harper's Ferry, the exact counterpart of other attempts at Perugia and Bologna, in the praise of which have been lavished the most laudatory terms of our language. It seems that when an insurrection is attempted at Harper's Ferry, it is the duty of the Executive authority to suppress it, to send troops to shoot down its authors, and to place on trial for their lives those who have escaped the fortunes of battle. The State Executive lies in activity with the Federal authorities; both are anxious to secure the right of trying the insurgents; and an arrangement is entered into, by which they are at first to be delivered up to Gov. Wise, to be tried before the Virginia courts for murder, and if they pass safe through this ordeal, they are to be handed over to the United States to answer the charge of treason in the Federal courts.

All this is very right; and none are more ready to applaud it than we. But it strikes us that those of our brethren of the press who have been so free in bestowing the opprobrious names of tyrant, murderer, butcher, on those sovereigns of Europe who have used armed force to put down insurrection in their dominions, are very inconsistent when they approve of the course of President Buchanan and Governor Wise. What was there in justify the insurrection at Harper's Ferry? The men of Perugia arose, we are told, to defend liberty, that sacred and inalienable right of every man. So did Captain Brown and his followers. There is this difference, however, at Perugia, the freedom they allege they were seeking to vindicate, was political freedom; the wrongs they said they were suffering, were merely political wrongs. But Captain Brown arose to vindicate the personal freedom of the negro; to "put an end to an evil, which a numerous and influential party denounce as the greatest of all wrongs." When evils are at a distance, they are not seen in their native hideousness; liberty is a sacred name,